Repetition

Farm Fresh

Johnny is a man and he's bigger than you But his overheads are high and he looks straight through When you ask him how the kids are He'll get home around seven 'cos the Chevy's real old And he could have had a Cadillac if the school had taught him right And he could have married Anne with the blue silk blouse He could have married Anne with the blue silk blouse And the food is on the table but the food is cold Don't hit her, "Can't you even cook? What's the good of me Working when you can't damn cook?" Well, Johnny is a man and he's bigger than her I guess the bruises won't show if she wears long sleeves But the space in her eyes shows through And he could have married Anne with the blue silk blouse He could have married Anne with the blue silk blouse Shows through, shows through, shows through

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